

As I drift from place to place,  
My home is where I rest in space;  
The earth so big and me so small,  
It's just where you'll find me on this ball.

My home is where I am I think,  
From place to place in which I link;  
I am only where my feet meet ground,  
And my head surrounded by sky and cloud.

A humble but or hidden cabin,  
A van or house of some inhabitant;  
I came to rest at the end of each day,  
That's my home to pay the way.

I walk along so many roads,  
No idea which direction I'll finally know;  
A million people in the street,  
But I alone so few can meet.

My home is where I am I say,  
From mountain vale and valley way;  
Along each track and winding path,  
I dream of evening a heavenly bath.

So it by chance you look for me,  
You'll only find me where I'll be;  
Warm and welcome by someone else,  
Un-mistaken and unforgotten in the one I see.

Signed,

I'll be here forever